

Midnight Murders by E.M

FADE IN:

INT. EARLY 1950'S IN A HOUSE PARTY- AROUND MIDNIGHT

MARY(mid 20s, british) smiles at her guests and looks at DUDLEY(late 20s), her spouse. MARY walks upstairs to check on her daughter, FANNIE (age 13, british). DUDLEY follows. One of the guests starts SCREAMING and draws attention to an armed intruder who has just walked out of the bathroom. He/she has a mask covering her entire head, with holes for eyes and nose. He/ She is wearing all black with black boots. Intruder starts to SHOOT. Everyone rushes out the door or upstairs. Intruder goes upstairs. More SCREAMING. MARY, DUDLEY, and FANNIE are in FANNIE'S bedroom. DUDLEY shuts the door and blocks it with his body.

MARY

(panicky, trying to calm down)

Dudley, what's going on? We need to keep Fannie safe.

FANNIE

(confused, panicky)

Father, get away from that door!

DUDLEY

(confused, courageous)

Fannie, I will keep you safe.

GUNSHOTS are heard just outside the door. FANNIE breaks a sweat and starts whimpering. MARY hushes FANNIE. DUDLEY's face looks petrified and pained all of a sudden, then he falls forward, a bloody wound in his back, and a hole in the door.

MARY

(starting to cry)

DUDLEY! My precious Dudley...

FANNIE

(clinging to MARY, crying with MARY)

FATHER!! Father...?

DUDLEY

(dying)

Mary... Fannie... I Love y-...

FANNIE

(grieving, depressed)

No, I don't believe it.

MARY

(grieving, depressed)

Dudley, my love...

MARY and FANNIE both see the intruder walk past their bedroom door, unaware that MARY and FANNIE are in the room. The intruder walks into the next room, and SCREAMS and

GUNSHOTS are heard. The intruder jumps out of the window in that room. FANNIE and MARY peer out of the window and watch the intruder run away. MARY runs to DUDLEY's body as MARY and FANNIE hear someone downstairs calling the police.

MILDRED

(calling 911, very shocked)

Ye, yes-... sorry, I am very alert at the momen- yes. 4632 Queer Lane, yes. Please, as soon as possible, it already escaped down Blue Seas Circleoh! It went into another house... oh, oh no! It is dragging a dead man- a young girl is following, oh please do hurry! Hurry, please!

FANNIE walks downstairs. Many bodies are scattered across the floor, shot in various places. FANNIE notices all the bodies seem to be male.

EXT. RIGHT OUTSIDE 4632 QUEER LANE -AFTER THE SHOOTING

Police cars pull right in front of the house. FANNIE rushes out, pulling them in the house.

POLICE #1

(getting pulled by FANNIE)

Let go kid, we've got to get that criminal!

FANNIE

(mad, straining)

That- that evil thing murdered my father! MURDERED!

FANNIE starts whimpering and collapses and starts sobbing. All the police run to catch the criminal. MARY rushes out to comfort FANNIE.

MARY

(starting to cry as well)

Oh, my sweet Fannie. You did not deserve to witness this. I love you, darling.

FANNIE

(still sobbing)

Father! Father! My sweet father... I miss- I miss him Mother... I want him baaack!

MARY

(getting mad at the intruder)

That... that evil monster will pay!! Justice for my Dudley!!

INT. POLICE STATION IN THE INTERROGATION ROOM THE NEXT DAY -NOON-
CLOUDY DAY

MARY

(tearful)

They just... just walked out of the bathroom and started shooting! It was horrible, just horrible.

POLICE #1

(thinking)

Are you sure it wasn't a whole hoax?

FANNIE

(mad)

WHY WOULD IT BE A HOAX?!

GUARD #1

(Protective)

Hey, hey, ma'am. We do not do that here.

FANNIE

(mad, tearful)

That's what father said when you came to interrogate him for illegal drugs when it was ACTUALLY Aunt Marge! They didn't even ever find out!!!

POLICE #2 walks in after watching from the window.

POLICE #2

(attentive, forceful)

What did you say little girl?

MARY

(tearful, fierce)

No. No, you do NOT talk to my daughter like that.

POLICE #2

(forceful)

And you do not talk to the authorities like that.

FANNIE

(very mad)

I WANT JUSTICE FOR MY FATHER! HE WAS A SWEET MAN THAT DESERVED NOTHING THAT HAPPENED LAST NIGHT...

FANNIE starts quietly sobbing and MARY joins in.

POLICE #1

(thinking)

What is your name, ma'am?

POLICE #1 nods at MARY.

MARY

(confused)

Mary...?

POLICE #1 walks over to POLICE #3 and gives him a questioning look. The police turn their back from MARY and FANNIE and start quietly communicating. They turn back to MARY and FANNIE and POLICE #1 walks back to his seat and sits down.

POLICE #1

(stern)

Mary, do you have a list of your invites?

MARY

(confused)

Yes, why?

POLICE #2

(stern)

Bring it to us.

EXT. OUTSIDE OF THE POLICE STATION -12:30 PM-

Mary and Fannie walk to Mary's car and Mary turns on the radio and "Great Balls of Fire" starts playing and Mary turns it up.

MARY

(mad)

Those police men are so CONFUSING!

FANNIE

(sleepy)

Mother, I'm sure they are busy with work, bad tempers...

Fannie's head rolls over and Mary looks Fannie, who is fast asleep. Mary smiles and keeps driving.

INT. POLICE STATION -1:30 PM-

Mary and Fannie walk into the police station and back into the interrogation room.

MARY

(has a fake smile, obviously sarcastic)

Look, Sirs! Look, yay, a breathtaking invite list!

Mary rolls her eyes as she waves the invite list around. She then realizes what she is doing and starts blushing and sits down.

FANNIE

(embarrassed)

Mother, language!

POLICE #2

(Stern)

Ma'am, hand it over.

Mary hands over the list. Both of the police look over the list and then start whispering and then Fannie starts crying randomly.

FANNIE

(crying)

I miss father, he could have fixed this all by now.

MARY

(eyes watering)

I know, sweetie.

POLICE #1

(pondering)

Ma'am, what was your aunt's name?

FANNIE

(wiping tears away)

M- Marge...?

FLASHBACK BEGINS

INT. 4632 QUEER LANE - LATE 1940'S

Young Fannie peers over the railing on the staircase to see Mary and Dudley having a conversation.

DUDLEY

(worried)

I heard Marge say she wanted to kill off all the men in the Earth, that she hates us. This is serious, Mary! We aren't safe.

MARY

(worried)

Whatever we do, we will keep Fannie safe through it all.

DUDLEY

(worried)

Ye- Yes. Fannie. Yes.

FLASHBACK ENDS

INT. POLICE STATION - 1:32 PM

Mary shakes Fannie gently, trying to wake her up from her silent state.

MARY

(panicky)

S- Sweetie, sweetie, wake up!

FANNIE

(out of it)

Wh- wha? Oh, I'm fine. I- I just remembered something.

POLICE #2

(stern, attentive)

Is it of any use to us?

FANNIE

(out of it, sleepy)

Yes, quite- quite possibly. When I was little I overheard mother and f- father talk about...

Fannie's voice starts cracking and becoming hoarse like she was about to cry.

FANNIE

(starting to cry, sleepy)

About... well, that Aunt Marge wanted to ki- kill off all- ll the men in the wo- world. Fafath- father... looked very worried.

MARY

(looks like she is remembering something, wide- eyed)

OH! Yes, Fannie! Thank you sweetheart!

POLICE #1

(grateful, but still stern)

Thank you miss, you are of great help.

EXT. BLUE SEAS CIRCLE - 2:15 PM- CLOUDY DAY

The police hurry to find evidence because it is about to rain and they do not want it to wash out the evidence. The first piece of evidence is in the woods right next to Blue Seas Circle, the body of the dead man that was dragged out of his house. The body was next to a tree, as if he fell asleep and never woke up. Mary shooed Fannie in the house.

FANNIE

(defiant)

No, no, no! I will not go into that house of bodies, not today!

MARY

(overprotective)

I can't let you see that.

The police freeze and stay silent. Mary was about to ask a police what was going on, then Fannie shushed her. There was a rustling in the woods. Mary and Fannie saw a head of hair that looked like a rats nest stick out of the woods. It was Aunt Marge.

AUNT MARGE

EEE HA HA HA HA HA HA HA! CAAAA HA HA HA HA HA HA! Ooo, you can't catch me, no no little sirs, nEEEEEver catch me! EEEE HEHEHEHEHE!

Aunt Marge sprinted into the deep woods. The police run after the voice and Mary and Fannie follow as fast as they could.

POLICE #3

(sprinting after Marge)

Ma'am, stop in the name of the law!

AUNT MARGE

(defiant, psycho)

Never EVER catch me!! Eeeeeeee hehehehehehe!

POLICE #4

(out of breath)

No, (pant pant) ALWAYS CATCH YOU!!!!

Mary and Fannie run after the police as they run deep into the woods to catch Marge. SCREAMS are heard from Marge.

AUNT MARGE

(panicky, defiant)

It- it wasn't me! I- I swear! Swear! Look at that! I am innocent, sir!

All the police turn sarcastic and roll their eyes and such.

AUNT MARGE

(panicky, regretful)

Ummm... check- the fingerprints! It was NOT me!

The police sigh and nod.

INT. 4632 QUEER LANE -4:00- PM

Police #1 is studying the fingerprints on the bathroom doorknob and on the gun that was left in the house. The other police are comparing the fingerprints of Marge from the interrogation room to the fingerprints on the gun and doorknob with a magnifying glass and a microscope.

POLICE #3

(stern)

Miss, these are your fingerprints, from what we can tell, and all evidence leads to prove that YOU are the murderer.

AUNT MARGE

(dissappointed)

Ugh, fine. I did it.

POLICE #2

(stern)

Is there a story behind it?

AUNT MARGE

(murderous)

Oh, yes.... Yes. Dudley was very mean to me as a child. He would always eat my bread without asking. Thats it.

POLICE #3

(dissappointed, mad)

That's it?! Dear lord, prison for you!

INT. JAIL THE NEXT DAY -11:30-

Mary and Fannie walked up to Aunt Marge and glared.

MARY

(mad)

I don't believe you.

AUNT MARGE

(psycho)

Well, you've GOT to! I'm here! Woo-hoo!

FANNIE

(weirded out)

Ummmm, Marge, just be quiet. Just- just shush.

AUNT MARGE

INT. MARGE'S JAIL CELL -NO SET TIME-

Camera quickly zooms in on Marge's face from about 2 feet away and stops about 1 foot away as she screams maniacally and violently shakes the bars of the jail cell. This clip is very short, about 1 second.

CREDITS